

GREENBELT COOPERATOR



Volume 8, Number 51

Greenbelt, Maryland, Friday, August 4, 1944

Five Cents

Welcome to Greenbelt



RECEPTION FOR NEW RESIDENTS—Rudolph Schubert (right), new business manager of the Greenbelt Health Association, and Mrs. Schubert Hertz (second from left), association president, and Waldo Mott, assistant executive secretary of the Potomac Cooperative Federation of Washington and nearby Maryland at a reception held for the new residents Wednesday evening at the Medical Center

Further Adventures Of A Greenbelt Airman Stranded In Wilds Of China

June 2, 1944

My Darling,
Let's get on with the story pronto, okay?

K. and I started out with three men of the village for the other mountain. I had very little trouble walking. So we set out at a good pace because this was downhill. Neither of us had any conception of how high we were. We walked for hours and hours. It got warmer and warmer as we descended. It would rain each time we walked through a layer of clouds—noon came and still we were going down. All this time the roar of the waterfall was getting louder. Finally after coming to a more or less level stretch of hot steamy tropical jungle we came to the water. A swift rocky river with a dozen waterfalls. We didn't stop to admire it but went upstream to a place where a bridge made of two logs crossed a narrow path. I crossed on my hands and knees. We were afraid my foot might give a twinge at the wrong moment and that dashing river looked too much like danger.

Now we started to go up and here's where we began to slow up. The path was steep and rocky and we tired quickly—had to rest every hundred yards and going up my leg hurt more than going down. We soon realized that we were more worn out and weak than we suspected. We kept going as fast as we could. The natives stopped whenever we stopped but never because they were tired. In all the days to come we never saw a native breathe hard, stop to rest or drink even if we drank. They just kept going and slowed down so we could keep up with them.

About mid-afternoon we reached a tiny shelter where some farmers motioned excitedly that 5 Megwah were at the village at the top of the mountain. After a brief rest we started again and the cheery news made us less tired. At last we arrived in a pretty large place. The people were better dressed—wore silver jewelry on their arms and around their necks and ornaments on their clothes and headgear. And while their houses were as dark and filthy as any we had seen, each family had an open air, roofed over porch where the housework was done. Quite an improvement. But the Americans were not there. They had slept and eaten there but had gone on. Of course we were deeply disappointed but at least we knew we were on the right track. Our

guides indicated that they were not willing to take us any further but a member of this new village immediately volunteered to take us further. We took off at once—first we gave our guides some silver and paper money. Up, up over the top of the mountain and down part way on the other side but again our friends were still ahead of us. We were worn out and hungry so we asked for food and for a place to sleep. We got it without trouble. These people even better dressed and nicer than any we had seen. They hardly bothered us at all and since we sat on our few belongings they didn't try to finger them.

As we were sitting around a man came in, young and intelligent looking. He showed us a silver rupee and a length of parachute cord which we recognized as belonging to our buddies and he could read Chinese. We got to

(Continued on Page 2)

Nominations Open For GCS Election; Close August 12

Nominations are now open for controlling positions in the supervision of Greenbelt Consumer Services, Inc., largest of the Greenbelt organizations, and one of the biggest retail cooperative enterprises in the country. Elections will be held at a quarterly membership meeting August 23 to fill four positions on the board of directors and three places in the auditing committee.

Nomination petitions mailed out to all members this week must be signed by three members of the co-op and be submitted to the G.C.S. office over the drug store by 5 p. m. Saturday, August 12, announces Waldo Mott, public relations director.

Directors whose one-year terms expire at the August meeting are Paul Dunbar, Donald H. Cooper, George Eshbaugh and W. R. Volckhausen. The other five directors whose terms do not expire at this time are Fred DeJaeger, Allan Bryan, Jim Flynn, Yates Smith and Clarke George.

The three auditing committee members will serve until next spring.

All nominations will be turned over to the nominations and elections committee, of which Mayor Allen Morrison is chairman.

Three Employees Going To Amherst Institute

Three Greenbelters from the local stores will spend next week at Amherst, Mass., learning more about co-op businesses and how to improve them.

Waldo Mott, public relations director for Greenbelt Consumer Services, is being sent by the Education Committee of the local co-op to the annual Eastern Cooperative League institute at Massachusetts State College, August 6-12.

From the Food Store Tom Jeffries and Mrs. Laura Morrison are being sent by the Board of Directors of G.C.S. to participate in a Managers' and Employees' Conference which will last four days. Included this year is the official War Manpower Commission Job Instruction Training course of 10 hours. Developed to a high degree of scientific method, the purpose of this course is to teach staff

Barnhart Is Shifted to Bladensburg High School; Speicher Is Successor

Health Association Maps Plans For Future

Better service than ever is the keynote of the Greenbelt Health Association judging from the plans announced this week by the Board of Directors.

Two doctors will be available around September 1st. One will specialize in obstetrics and pediatrics, the other in internal medicine. With these two doctors day and night service will be given. When the membership increases as it is expected to more doctors and service will be given. If the membership warrants it, a hospital will be planned.

A clause in the doctor's contract prohibiting private practice later by that doctor in Greenbelt was removed over a year ago for some reason but will be included in any future contracts.

For the benefit of new Greenbelters it might be wise to add the Health Association offers much needed inexpensive health care which is almost unique in America. The membership is \$5 per family. Thereafter the costs are for a single person per month \$1, for a couple, \$1.50 for a family of three or four, \$2.00 and for a family of five or more the monthly fee is \$2.35. The costs thereafter are 50 cents for the first home visit by the doctor with no fees thereafter for home calls on the same case of illness. Substantial reduction in fees for operations and deliveries are available to members.

Goodwill Industries

Donations for the Goodwill Industries may be left with Mrs. George E. Clark, 16-D Eastway. The Goodwill trucks from Washington make regular pick-ups at that address.

Articles of clothing, furniture or any household articles are usable. The Goodwill Industries gather discarded materials, and provide employment for handicapped persons, who renovate and recondition the material. The completed articles are sold at nominal prices, and the receipts used in payment of wages and operating expenses, training and instruction.

Other employees, it is announced will be sent with expenses paid to the Fall Camp and Conference to be held near Annapolis under the direction of the Potomac Cooperative Federation.

Supplanting of Trueman S. Klein, principal of Bladensburg High School, with C. Paul Barnhart, now principal at Greenbelt High School was announced Wednesday by the Prince Georges County Board of Education.

Klein's continuance as principal had been opposed by a large delegation of patrons of the school at the board meeting last week in Upper Marlboro.

The change was made at the request of Principal Klein himself, Superintendent of Schools G. Gardner Shugart declared in an announcement of the changes.

Principal Barnhart has made many friends in Greenbelt, where he is a serviceman replacement principal. The transfer is a promotion for him and also makes him a permanent employee, inasmuch as there is no serviceman replacement at Bladensburg.

Principal John P. Speicher of Oxon Hill Consolidated School will be transferred to the post of principal at Greenbelt High, Shugart announced.

Seek Camp Funds

The Prince Georges Scouting Organization met July 27th at the Professional Building in Hyattsville, to discuss Scout activities for the county and to work out a plan to put more effort back of the campaign to seek funds for improvements at Boy Scout Camp. The special meeting was called by the chairman, V. L. McKinstry, and was attended by 25 Scouts, and Mr. Lou Arnold, Vice Chairman of the Prince Georges District Committee, and chairman of the Campaign Committee to seek funds for the improvement of the 55-acre tract of land being used by the Prince Georges County Boy Scouts on Edmonston road. They presented to the Scouting an outline of the campaign, and results to date, and requested hearty support of Scouting and their respective troops and packs in the drive.

New Mobile Canteen



This is the new Prince Georges County Red Cross mobile canteen which recently made its first appearance in Greenbelt. The canteen, which will be used to serve refreshments to service men and for blood donor and disaster use, was given to the county by the Nebraska Women's Christian Temperance Union through the National Red Cross. Mrs. Orville Slye and Mrs. Daniel J. Neff of Greenbelt Red Cross Canteen Unit are seen at the window, while Miss Marion Birch of Hyattsville is at the wheel. (Photo by Don O'Reilly, courtesy Washington Post).

GREENBELT COOPERATOR

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Volume 8, Number 51

Friday, August 4, 1944

Broken Glass

Broken glass in the streets and scattered along sidewalks and playgrounds of Greenbelt is taking a toll of punctured tires and cut children each day—but like the weather, no one does anything about it.

Some progress has been made in the playgrounds. Elsewhere, however, whoever breaks a bottle leaves the jagged pieces where they scatter, nor does anyone else clean up the dangerous mess except in rare cases. Not all the breakage is done by local residents. Milkmen drop an occasional precious bottle and visitors sometimes become careless in disposing of bottles.

The most reasonable request is that anyone breaking glass pick up the pieces completely and thoroughly. If your youngster drops a bottle then the clean-up job is yours. The next obvious request would be for each resident to keep the walks and street adjacent to his own home free of broken bits of glass. This would include policing of town areas by town employees. And if this still fails to get the glass off the streets and yards then we may ask the Town Council to put our local police force on the job with broom and pan. Several other towns have already decided that the damage and danger of jagged glass offsets any objections about performing a task so menial in appearance.

Real Co-ops Are A Real Success

We have heard misguided citizens lately contending that real Co-ops cannot be a success because they are not based "on a sound business foundation". Lets get this straightened out. These statements are wrong from one end to the other. First Co-ops are a success, perhaps not as much as some of us would like to see them (we still don't like the managerial contracts recently proposed in Greenbelt which are opposed to CO-OP principles), but still their success can be called overwhelming.

What other businesses paid dividends of 5% on their stock and returned 3.125% of their gross back to their customers? It is true that we have one store and one service which are in the red, however the other stores are carrying these enterprises quite well. Lets look at the over all picture given above, not the component parts.

Now for some "sound business foundations". The average town of 8,000 support 108 retail stores (not including services) from which 380 people gain their support (these figures are approximate). Now look at Greenbelt, which supplies about 60% of the goods sold in retail stores in the average town this size, employs 130 persons in six retail stores. We can see that these unnecessary employees and establishments must be paid for by the purchases and by lowering of dividends to the stockholders. Also there is a distinct saving in buying supplies in great quantity. If these are not sound foundations, Gibralter is supported on an eggshell. The only reason CO-OPS are not a greater success is that the members do not take an active interest in their principles and management.

OUR NEIGHBORS

By JUNE WILBUR

Telephone 5051

Hi friends,

Captain and Mrs. E. R. Stuckey announce the birth of a baby boy on July 20th at the Walter Reed Hospital. Little John Daniel weighed seven pounds fourteen ounces at birth.

Jean Tedrow of Charleroi, Pa. has just returned home after spending about ten days visiting with Mr. and Mrs. George Eshbaugh.

Michael Cockill had a birthday last week and celebrated with a party attended by several neighborhood children.

Mrs. Dick Latham has gone to Detroit to be with her father who has undergone an operation.

Mrs. Rebecca Smith has gone in the other direction, to Virginia, to be with her mother who is quite ill.

"Here comes the Navy" to have a picnic at Indian Springs on Sunday night. Bureau of Ships is the office which plans to feast and have fun.

Anne, Debbie and Chip Hull have returned after a vacation of a month at the farm in Massachusetts and with relatives in Connecticut and New York.

Mrs. Bidlack Clinard from Salisbury, Md. was here last week-end visiting her daughter and son-in-

law Emily and Handy Holloway. Miss Nancy Neagle is now visiting her friend Miss Sally Banks of Greenbelt. Nancy was a former resident of our town and attended the high school here. She and her family are now living in Pennsylvania.

Danny Jones, popular town athlete, has been home on leave from Camp Perry where he is stationed with the Navy.

Frank Loftus, GHS graduate is now home on a furlough. Frank is stationed with the Army.

That's thirty for tonight, folks.

Hebrew Congregation

For this evening's "at-home" services, Abraham Glauberman, 13-E Laurel Hill Road, will be host to the congregation. Due to an oversight, the officers had not been previously listed, so here we are:

President, Ben Rosenzweig; Vice President, Mort Chawlow; Treasurer, Lew Wexler; Secretary, Norman Granim.

The Executive Committee consists of the above mentioned as well as Bill Treadwell and Joseph Dalis.

The High Holiday Choir has secured the use of Room 201 of the school for practice. It now meets two nights a week, Tuesday and Thursday at 8:30. There is still time for interested persons to join. Call Harry Fleisher at 4866.

Regardless of what most people may think, character is still the best possession one may have.

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF GREENBELT AIRMAN

(Continued from Page 1)
gether with our pointee talkie and had a real conversation. We really felt good—he was the man who just returned from guiding our friends to the next village. He said he would take us there in the morning.

We felt so good that we asked for chicken for supper. At once a nice white chicken was brought and they killed it, dressed it and cooked it right before our eyes. We had it with rice and it was very, very good.

Then we went to sleep. Up early the next AM and on the trail. For breakfast we had eggs and rice with the left over chicken. Now we began to see signs of our friends—some papers of the Reader's Digest on the road. It was a pretty rough trail. So steep and rocky and then when after a few hours it started down it was even worse. But I kept up as best I could. The biggest trouble I had was every once in a while I would kick myself in the ankle and that was tough because while I could walk easily on my wounded leg it was terribly tender and sensitive.

Just about midday we began a descent and there in the bottom of the valley was a tiny village. The guides signed to us "That's it", and sure enough we fired our pistols and there below us appeared a number of GI costumes. The tears were in my eyes and a lump in my throat but I just kept hobbling down as fast as I could. What handshaking, pats on the back, what stories. Not only that but they had news of more Americans, two more days ahead of us.

As soon as we calmed down the people gave us bananas, great big ones—not very long, but two inches fat. They had wanted to set out that very morning but the Chinese told them no.—Two Meg-wah (us) coming—so they waited. Well we washed better than we had in two and a half days. This village had some improvements. The people had a bamboo pipe that brought water from a mountain stream right to the center of the village, and these people were now definitely Chinese with only a sprinkling of this taller, darker type we had met previously.

We had a beautiful supper—Three chickens, eggs, rice, tea and potatoes and bananas. Then to bed.

Up early—Wednesday and had a big breakfast—chicken, etc. They had a horse for each one of us. The Chinese guides all walked except the leader. We started and really felt, now we were on the way. Riding a horse—this terrain is not like you expect. When the way is level you walk to spare your horse. Going up you ride about 90 per cent of the time—the other 10 per cent is too steep for the horse to carry you. And you walk down about 50 per cent of the time because it is pretty rough on your read end going down.

We climbed mountains like we never saw before and slid down slopes that made previous ones look like kiddie slides. Almost always the road was a tiny trail not more than 18 inches wide, cut out of the sheer side of the hill. The scenery was beautiful, waterfalls by the dozen and swift streams and odd rock formations. I thought I would be afraid to ride my horse on such a narrow trail but actually I liked that better than walking on it. I had more confidence in the horse than in my own sure-footedness.

About six that evening we arrived at our stop for the night. A poor looking village where we put up at a sorry hovel, but no one complained. We had chicken for supper again and this time drank the soup—no one had thought of drinking the soup before.

The next day we started early and went over similar terrain and we were all getting tired—the horses too. In fact the horses practically refused to carry us many times—but the time passed. Someone was always falling off a horse or a horse fell or some such. I guess I did my share of falling—none of us escaped. Now we went through a dense tropical jungle that looked too much like a Hollywood jungle to be real. Every inch of growing space was packed with green things. Every tree was heavy with moss and vines and the path was littered with fallen trees. Quite a sight. A great part

of the growth was bamboo clumps. They grow every which way and when they die they slant over in every direction. So looking for a way through your path is blocked every few feet. However, our path was clear except for an occasional obstacle.

Toward evening we saw a telegraph wire. The first sign of civilization since we bailed out. And the signs multiplied. We came to a large town—it had a sawmill driven by a water wheel—shops and people. And kids—about a hundred of them began to follow us like we were a parade.

For two hours we walked down hill and we came to a town that showed definite signs of European influence. Through the town to a fancy, walled in residence. Once inside the walls we knew we were not too far from home. Charts, tables, photographs, a garden. We were shown into a room and before we could sit down, tea was served, coolies began to put up beds. Soon our host came in. A Chinese gentleman perhaps 40 years old. Coffee arrived—did we slop that up. Then a mess of basins and tubs and hot water and we washed our hands, arms, face and feet. He had a boy who could speak a tiny bit of English and with him and the help of the pointee talkie we go along famously.

About two hours later, supper was served—with spoons, instead of chopsticks. We had rice, curried chicken, eggs, bacon, a beef stew, coffee, tea, water melon seeds, rice candy and peanut candies. Meanwhile people were coming and going, introductions and explanations were flying.

We learned that we had still three days by horse to an emergency airfield where, we hoped, our outfit would send an airplane to pick us up.

We went to sleep about ten and slept like we hadn't slept in many days. I'll tell you more tomorrow.

By the way, Chap. Fine gave me a good new razor so forget the one I asked you to send. Also don't send me any more packages until I give you the go ahead sign.

All my love, my sweet, be happy and take it easy. I am absolutely fine, tip top and in the pink. You must realize that I couldn't have been hurt very bad if I walked ten days like I did.

All yours forever and ever,
Herbie

To the Editor:

How many liberal-minded and intelligent people do we have in Greenbelt who would care to join a miniature "Town Hall" discussion group?

How many of you have felt the need to get together one night a week to "let your hair down" and "chew the fat" on some topic of local or national interest?

If you are interested in becoming a charter member in our Greenbelt Miniature Town Hall Group, then drop a card with your name, address, phone number and best night to attend such meetings, to Phil Wexler, 54-B Crescent Road.

This group is not official: it is not being sponsored by the FPHA, the Greenbelt Consumers Services or the Greenbelt Citizens Assn. It will be an informal group comprised of individuals who would like to "talk things over" and share their ideas and opinions.

We want people who can argue tooth and nail and remain friends. We would like the group to be co-educational and the members to comprise a cross-section of town.

How many of you people are there?

Let me hear from you soon.

PHILIP WEXLER

GHS Students Aid Labor Scarcity

Nearly every Greenbelt High School student has answered the plea of the War Manpower Commission by securing employment in various agencies for the summer. Although the jobs vary greatly depending upon age and experience, from the youngest freshmen to the sedate seniors they are now working in Washington and local areas.

The majority of upperclassmen are employed by the government in Suitland, Beltsville, or the district. For the most part they are doing clerical work, messengers, typists, etc. Two of the students, however, are employed as laboratory assistants in the photography department at Beltsville. Several of the commercial girls secured positions as stenographers or statisticians. A great many of the older fellows joined the "town crew" and are mowing lawn, cutting hedges, or doing other outdoor labor. Although the work is hard they receive very good pay.

While we're on the subject of local employment the Co-op stores have offered jobs to many students. This appealed more to the underclassmen as the Co-ops employ those under 16 (with working permits) for full time work. Several of the fellows are working as mailmen for the town Post Office. The local recreation department offered many opportunities for employment in the pool, tennis courts, and the many town playgrounds. About a dozen young girls were trained to be playground supervisors and are now carrying on very successfully.

Downtown department stores offered two types of jobs to young people either as salespeople or to do clerical work. Quite a few students are now employed in these department stores. Several others are working in nearby cafeterias, restaurants or drug stores.

The Engineering and Research Corporation (ERCO) in Riverdale has employed a number of the fellows to do different types of work there. In fact many of the fellows started to work here part-time before school let out.

The telephone companies in Berwyn and Hyattsville have employed a few local students also. Here they are actually trained to do work as operators.

Maryland University offered greater fields for employment than any other single place. In fact five GHS students are now working in the Library. Other students (and some of the town's "oldsters") are working in the various other departments on the campus. Several are connected with the Bureau of Mines, Fisheries, and UNNRA which are also located on the University campus.

Now with school only a month away these students are preparing to return once again. They have enjoyed working this past summer and without realizing it have been a great help to themselves and have aided the present manpower shortage.

Dr. H. H. Bennett, chief of the Soil Conservation Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture, will spend two months in South Africa to exchange information with officials there on soil conservation and land use.

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The Cooperator, as always, is glad to receive and print within the limitations of space, letters from its readers. The letters must be signed when submitted and must contain the address and telephone number if possible, but the signatures will be withheld if requested.

Shamrocks Victorious In Doubleheader

Northeast A. C. Beaten By 4-2, 9-5; Cal Tritt and Merv Life Blast Ball

By BILL MOORE

Your Greenbelt Shamrocks took a new lease on life, literally and figuratively. For the first time this season they romped off Braden Field with success in both games of a doubleheader! And they accomplished this feat with the aid of two brand new athletes, one who really showed some life—his name is Mervin Life, the other a capable looking orthodox hurler, Robert "Shanty" Havener by name, who notched the nightcap victory by 9 to 5 after Calvin Tritt presented the 'Rocks with a 4 to 2 win in the matinee. Obliging the Locals by bowing twice was Pop Meyers' Northeastern Athletic Club, surprisingly intact considering the trend of times, with their last year's roster. They visited Greenbelt in '43 and dropped 3 out of 4.

Tritt Hits For New Distance Mark

Supplying an abundance of base hits were above mentioned Cal Tritt and Merv Life. Nearly all the Greenies aided but it was some treat to watch the bat-nutty twins perform. Tritt, finally making good on long standing promise, blasted 6 hits in 7 trips to the plate. Two of his clouts landing where not hitter has been able to reach, squarely in the ditch in deep right-centerfield for a triple in the opener and a home run in the second tilt! Other batsmiths have had drives roll into the ditch or bound up the opposite bank but none had ever previously hit the ball that far on the fly in the history of Braden Field.

Merv Life, who just came along with Havener for the ride, found himself in the Shamrock pasture when Jack Burt came in to third base in the fifth inning of the first game. He's a youngish looking gent and swings vigorously from the portside of the platter, but successfully! The former Harrisonburg, Valley League gardener sent 4 line drives safely in 6 efforts and the pair he made out on stung the heck out of the first and second basemen on the N. E.'s.

How It All Came About

Lefty Harpster pitched for the visitors in the opener and was greeted affectionately by Donnie Wolfe. Wolfe's poke went through third and short on a line for a single. Bill Wright moved him down with a sacrifice bunt. Ball four to Pete Scalise got away from the catcher and the baserunners were perched on second and third, from where they scored on Bill Moore's sunlit single to right.

With one out in the second the 'Rocks loaded the bases on singles by Joe Todd, their gritty catcher, and Tritt and a pass to Wolfe. Wright's flyout got Todd home but Pete Scalise popped to the catcher to end the threat. Northeastern gave Tritt his only bad inning in th sixth when they reached him for a pass and four hits for the only scores. Greenbelt retaliated with three hits in their half of the inning but scored just once, and that was on Harpster's wild pitch. Malcolm Taylor got the big hit of that period, a double, and was the scorer. Tritt struck out 6 men and but for one frame pitched superlative ball.

Havener Starts With Promise

Shanty Havener made his initial slab start from the Green opposing David Leonarduzzi, impetuous, rangy righthander of the Northeast. He gave up single runs in each of the first three cantos and a pair in the sixth but his mates kept him on top all the way. Havener showed a sneaky curve and a wobbly knuckler and plenty of promise.

The Big Green climbed Leonarduzzi's frame for 4 runs to start with. He walked Wolfe and Bill Wright was safe when his attempted sacrifice was booted; Scalise singled Wolfe home and Maurice Purdy's double got 2 more runs in; Life counted Purdy on a crispie but he and Tritt, who singled, died as the next 3 men grounded out. Life singled in the third and was moved to third base on sacrifices by Tritt and Todd and Leonarduzzi shunted him home on a ridiculous balk.

A freebie to Purdy and Tritt's tremendous four-bagger got the Shamrocks 2 runs in the fifth and 2 more counted in the seventh on hits by Life, Tritt and Havener with an error helping out. That's all.

Greenbelt's pair of wins snuffed out an 8 game winning streak of the Northeasterns and gave the Locals their first 2 game winning streak of the season. It is this choice twin-tilt streak that Pilot Jim Breed risks in a single game Sunday at Braden Field with a notoriously strong Bethesda nine. Ernie Boggs is slated to toe the slab for the Green and the game starts at 1:30.

FIRST GAME

Wolfe to Scalise; Ruddin to Sully.						
SECOND GAME						
Greenbelt	AB	R	H	PO	A	
Wolfe, ss	4	1	2	2	3	
Wright, cf	4	0	1	2	1	
Scalise, 2b	4	1	0	4	3	
Purdy, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	
Moore, 3b	3	0	1	0	1	
Life, lf	1	0	1	0	0	
Burt, lf, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	
Taylor, rf	2	1	1	0	0	
Todd, c	4	1	1	8	1	
Tritt, p	4	0	3	0	4	
Totals:	34	4	10	27	14	
Northeastern	AB	R	H	PO	A	
Davis, 3b	4	0	0	2	2	
Sully, 1b	4	1	2	10	0	
Roth, ss	4	0	1	1	0	
Bussink, rf	3	0	0	1	0	
Eckard, lf	4	0	2	3	0	
Gill, cf	4	0	1	2	0	
Osborne, c	4	0	0	2	1	
Ruddin, 2b	4	0	0	3	4	
Harpster, p	4	1	0	1	0	
Totals:	35	2	7	24	8	
Northeast	000	002	000	2	7	3
Shamrocks	210	001	00x	4	10	1

Errors—Wolfe, Harpster 2, Davis. Runs batted in—Moore 2, Wright, Eckard 2. Two base hits—Wright, Taylor. Three base hit—Tritt. Sacrifice—Wright. Stolen bases—Burt, Life, Gill, Ruddin. Bases on balls—Tritt 1, Harpster 5. Struck out—Tritt 6. Wild pitches—Harpster 2. Double plays

BASEBALL SUNDAY

'Rocks vs Bethesda

One Game—1:30

Braden Field

G.C.S. Membership Meeting Aug. 23

All Members Expected To Attend



By BILL MOORE

The way our venerable underpinning has been giving out lately leads us to the unhappy conclusion that we will have to play our baseball with a pen instead of a bat.

Well back in the days when we played it with a bat we used to run against a scrappy infielder we admired very much. About the time we were really getting squared away at the diamond pastime George Oertel was finishing up at third base with the old Majestic Radios and the, then as now, brilliant Heurich Brewers. We played a bit of first base for N. R. A., Treasury and Ballston about that time.

George decided to take up piping and, after breaking in, secured the new Ballston Stadium contract as ball and strike man. The Stadium had a brandnew lighting system for night games, quite an innovation for sandlot ball at that time. We played some 70 or 80 games there one year, and we were alternating between shortstop and first base.

One night "Umps" Oertel brought a pint-sized boy out and introduced him around. The upshot was that our manager put the kid, George Oertel, Jr. in a uniform and played him in the outfield as often as the score would permit—for the experience. It wasn't long before George Jr. was a regular fixture in centerfield; his lefthanded bat sharpshooting, speed and sure-handedness in the field, and speed and daring on the baselines, despite a stern pop behind the catcher calling anything near the plate strikes on him, became the scourge of all Ballston opponents.

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Well back in the days when we played it with a bat we used to run against a scrappy infielder we admired very much. About the time we were really getting squared away at the diamond pastime George Oertel was finishing up at third base with the old Majestic Radios and the, then as now, brilliant Heurich Brewers. We played a bit of first base for N. R. A., Treasury and Ballston about that time.

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Local Football "Hot Stove Loop" Is In Full Sway

Coach C. J. VanCamp of the Greenbelt Packers dropped in to the paper office the other day ooing football hopes and plans. He is going to start regular practice in about a month but has some impromptu passing and kicking practice. He invites any and all lads down for this mild practice.

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Planning Committee Seeks Data For Post-War Shifts in Goods, Services

Another Greenbelt committee for post-war planning, appointed only last week at a Greenbelt Consumer Services board meeting, has swung into action. Following a committee huddle Monday night G. Mahlon Eshbaugh, chairman, said that a questionnaire has been agreed upon to furnish the preliminary data required for recommending to the board shifts in post-war goods and services to be offered by the local co-op.

Tom Ricker, General manager of G.C.S., and Waldo Mott, public relations director, are the other two committee members. Fred DeJaeger and Donald H. Cooper met with the new committee at its first session. A goods and services subcommittee of the co-op, headed by Bertha Maryn, will be called upon to furnish much of the information required for the job of estimating what Greenbelt families want in shopping facilities when manpower, construction and consumer goods shortages end.

The questionnaire to be handled by the co-op warden system under Henry Walter, will ask local residents what they intend to buy (autos, furniture, radios, vacuum cleaners, washing machines, etc.) when peace comes, and if these purchases would be made from G.C.S. if prices and quality were satisfactory. A second group of goods include wearing apparel, phonograph records, better gift and baby items. A third part of the study seeks to find the amount of patronage which could be expected for a bake shop, home delivery service for groceries and dairy products, a tavern, and other services not now available.

Mr. Eshbaugh has announced that when his committee's program reaches the problems of location and construction there will be close cooperation with a similar committee set up by the Town Council to anticipate general community needs for the years following the war.

Wet Grounds Postpone Local Swimming Meet

A sudden thundershower just a few moments before the scheduled Fifth Annual Greenbelt Swimming Meet last Saturday evening chased away a fairly large early gathering and forced postponement. The recreation department set Monday evening, August 14 at 8 o'clock as the time for the next attempt at holding the meet.

A reasonable number of entries was posted but the delay will enable others to get in the swim. Tom Donahue and Lois Bowman are doubling their energies toward making this meet the best yet. Gaylord Colle, American Red Cross First Aid and Water Safety Representative will be on hand to act as judge along with our own Ernie Boggs.

Larry "Whitey" Zoback, a physical instructor at nearby Camp Ord, helping rehabilitation of wounded soldiers, will give a diving exhibition. Some four or five years ago Whitey was in charge of the water ballet team at the Betsy Head pool in Brooklyn and recently set up a water show for the Waves Commencement exercises at Hot Springs.

Pvt. Zoback started Charlie Batterman out on a diving career back in that Betsy Head pool that carried him to National Championships in both the high and low board divisions just this past spring. A year ago he was runner-up in both N.A.A.U. events. Batterman is brother to Mrs. Phil Kaye of 2-B Southway.

One of the features of the meet will be an old fashioned watermelon wrangle, a scramble for possession of a greased melon, floating in the middle of the pool. The old greased pig shouldn't have a thing on this stunt for elusiveness.

Anyone desiring to enter the meet should register at the swimming pool. Printed instructions and a list of events are posted on the bulletin board at the pool.

Thousands of Boy Scouts and Cubs throughout the country are standing by ready to open the intensive two-month nation-wide waste paper collection drive this month, the War Production Board announces.

The poet's line, "Order is heaven's first law," is so eternally true, so axiomatic, that it has become a truism; and the wisdom is so obvious in religion and scholarship as in astronomy or mathematics.—Mary Baker Eddy.

"Toots"

By KATHLEEN SCOTT and PAT BROWN

The Band, under the direction of Charles A. Powell, U.S.N., guest conductor, played a concert in the circle in front of the school last Sunday in spite of threatening weather conditions. James Griggs, on the tenor sax, was soloist.

The next concert in this series will be held next Sunday on the handball courts at 7:00 p. m. Featured on the program, to be led by Danna Garrett, will be "Home Sweet Home the World Over", a characterization of "Home Sweet Home" as it would be played in many lands. In case of inclement weather the concert will be held in the auditorium.

Greenbelt's own swing orchestra, the Serenaders, will play for the next Young People's Dance on August 16 at 8:00 p. m. in the auditorium.

This unique combination saw its beginning late in April, 1943, when Mahlon Eshbaugh and Joe Ralston, the latter now a resident of California, heard Vaughn Monroe's Orchestra and were inspired by what they heard. They bought a few orchestrations and immediately set about forming their own orchestra. Much credit for bringing this group to the attention of the public goes to Mrs. Rolfe Sauls who played an important part in organizing the Young People's Dances, which gave the Serenaders their first opportunity to play for public entertainment. These dances were followed by a series of engagements including Greenbelt, Mt. Rainier, and Hyattsville High school dances, Greenbelt U.S.O. dances, and the various affairs for

the benefit of civic organizations. They recently attained the height of their achievement when they played for the Stage Door Canteen on the Treasury steps. Much of the success of the group has been due to the assistance at practices of Dana Garrett, who has had years of experience with swing orchestras. The present members are Mahlon Eshbaugh, James Griggs, Sam Downes, LeGrand Benefiel, Harry Benefiel, Dick Palmer, James McCarl, Marshall Pywell, Alan Taylor, Harry Powers and Jack Hess. All are members of the Greenbelt Band except Harry Powers, pianist. Two original members, Jack Huntington and Joe Lewis, are now serving in the Navy. The Serenaders have gained an excellent and widespread reputation in this vicinity, and you may be sure that this reputation will steadily increase in its excellence.

Sunday School News

Last week Barbara Runnion, Sally Banks and Howard Fitzhugh attended the Methodist Youth Fellowship Conference at Westminster, Md. as official delegates of Greenbelt Community Sunday School. Next Sunday morning at 9:30 each one will be given an opportunity to give an oral report of their experience at the conference. These talks should be very interesting and everyone is asked to be on time. The regular class period will begin at 10 a. m. and although some of the classes are doubled up there will be classes for all.

At the last Teachers and Officers meeting Mr. Alan Morrison, Mrs. Sauls and Mrs. Wilcox were appointed to serve on the committee to arrange for the annual banquet. The members of the nominating committee will be appointed later.

M. U. Blood Donor Drive

Ruth Haring, Riverdale, chairman of the Maryland University's seventh blood drive, announces that appointments are being made for one day only, Monday, August 14. The quota has been set at 160 pints and 225 donors are requested to register. Six previous drives on the Maryland campus yielded a total of more than 2200 pints of blood. Miss Haring is a sophomore in the College of Arts and Sciences. Her home is at 6033 Baltimore ave.

Fruchtman Is "Fed Up"; Declines To Sign GCS Drug Store Contract

Any News Today?

The Cooperator is the peoples paper and for that reason it wants news from the citizens of Greenbelt. Drop in any articles and letters in the box located in the drug store. We can't print anything unless it has your name and address. We really want to give you the news so help get it in.

CLASSIFIED

RADIOS REPAIRED, called for and delivered. Telephones 3571 or 3431.

RADIO SETS—Repaired by engineer in your own home. Irvin M. Lee, Greenbelt 2883.

RIDE WANTED to vicinity of Munitions Bulg., 20th and Constitution Ave., N. W. Working hours 7:15 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. or 7:45 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Will accept ride either way. Phone 6216. L. D. Palmerston, 36-D Ridge Road.

PASSENGERS WANTED. Leave Greenbelt about 6:30 a. m. Leave D. C. about 4 p. m. For information Call Greenbelt 3041.

Now is the best time to bring
in your dry cleaning. We are be-
tween rush seasons.

GREENBELT VALET SHOP



The success or failure of any business depends largely upon the owners. This is true to a much greater extent in cooperatives. The member-owners of G. C. S. are responsible for the major policies which govern the operation of the stores. Help control the business that serves you. Plan now to attend the membership meeting Aug. 23, 1944.

JOIN, BUY AND INVEST

In

GREENBELT CONSUMER SERVICES, INC.

CHARTER MEMBER POTOMAC COOPERATIVE FEDERATION